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LUZIANNE COFFEE



AVIATOR AGAIN THRILLS CROWD BY HIS DARING

(Continued From First Page.)

awful fall." But he didn't fall. He shot away to the north, and the crowds, straining their eyes up to the thing of the skies burst out in a storm of shouting. Johnstone cut sharply around and breasted the wind. Over the track he swept to the eastward, and then turned gracefully toward the thousands waiting for him in the grandstand. He flew straight toward them, as if he would alight in their midst, and then, poised just above the race course, he dipped to them and turned away.

It was a magnificent sight. Men, women and children rose from their seats, and the sound of the breaking voices rose to the empty vault and died at Johnstone's feet.

Thousands Gaze Above. But in his ears rang the whirr of the propellers, and he did not hear the acclaim. But he could see the frenzied hands uplifted toward him, and more than 20,000 faces smiling at him from the ground. He waved his right hand, and a shudder went through the great bird as it climbed still higher into the home of the clouds. Far above the west end of the field he turned again, and the looped above the few spectators and mechanics gathered there. Then he shot down like a hawk and came just above the grass tops. He skimmed about like a swallow, and the crowd went wild. People wondered at the man and the thing he rode in the pathless fields. It seemed as if they had sprung from between the pages of the "Arabian Nights," a sight possible only in dreams. But it was actually there before them, a man flying in the misty dome, a man going up hundreds of feet and soaring where before only birds of mighty wings had dared to follow. And Johnstone just sat grim and quiet, his lips set in straight lines, and his eyes looking dead ahead. He is insured now to the air, and the first excitement of realizing the dream of more than 100 years had worn away. But it did not wear on the people. They had come but half-believing, and now they saw a man flying in the trackless ways and the uncharted ocean of the air.

Power Cut Off. Again Johnstone went upward, and then turned to face down above the course. Within a hundred yards of the grandstand, where the crowd gasped in anticipation of a landing in front of the seats, he cut across above the fence and waved to those below to stand from under. They waited like birds seeking shelter by the fence. Then Johnstone cut off his engines and sailed grandly down. He settled as gently as a gull on the waves near the middle of the field. He stepped out from his seat, smiling. From the north of the grounds every engine steamed out a low, harmonious whistle. Johnstone laughed and waved his hands. They whistled again, and people took up the cue. It was worse than pandemonium. Whistles blew, people yelled, and children piped approval.

"They're pleased with you," said Mr. Jackson. The aviator only smiled and waved his hands. Manager Mark Lloyd came up. "You couldn't have done any more," he said. "We're all pleased. One of the directors said that you might have the \$5,000 now."

Johnstone answered in his only way. He smiled. That smile of his is more expressive than the world-powdered smile of President Taft. It's a speech—the only speech Johnstone ever makes.

Wind Pretty Stiff. When the packed-in the congratulations Johnstone found time to answer a few queries. He said that the wind was pretty stiff in the upper altitudes, but that he experienced no difficulty. He flew, and that was all there was to do. He watched the men take the aviator back to the hangar and then strolled away, just like an ordinary mortal, to enjoy, as other people enjoy, the mild pleasures of the fair. He had afforded the only sensation, but he didn't realize it.

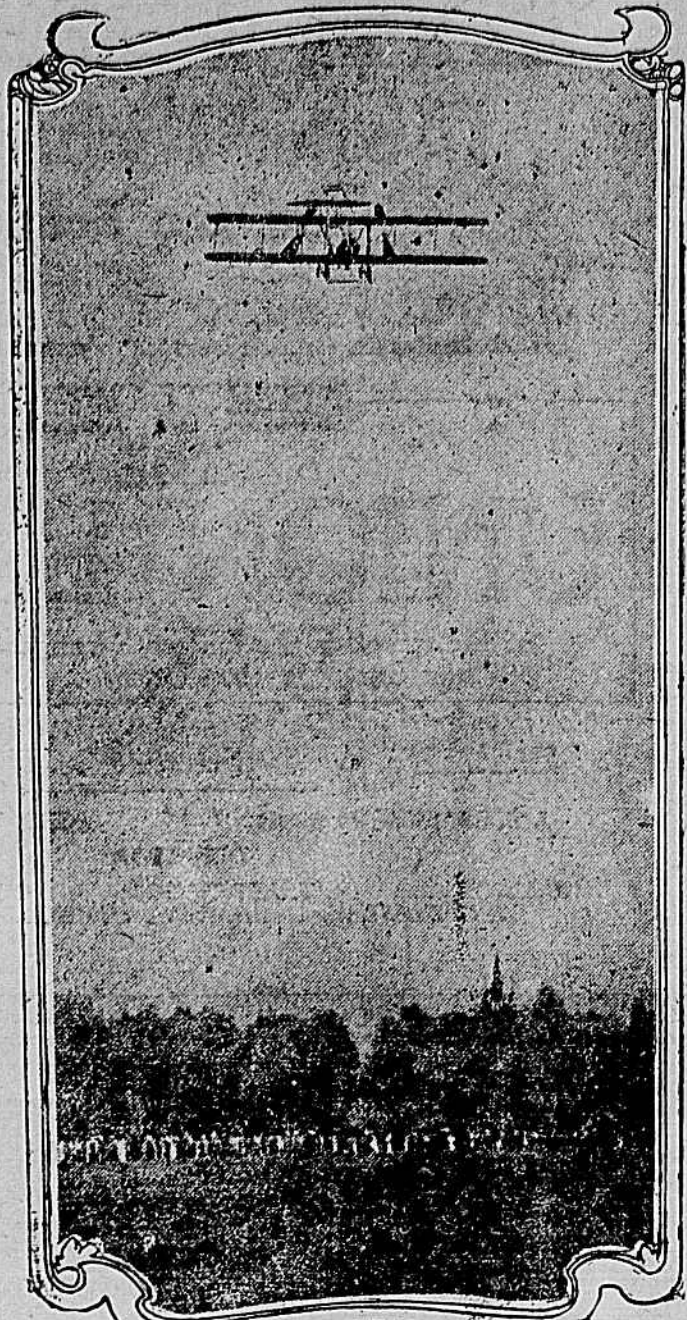
One man who evidently wants to win renown at Johnstone's expense, sent an urgent message that he wanted to see the aviator at once. The bearer of the message said that the sender wanted to go up in the aeroplane. "Oh," said Johnstone, "I've seen him. That's settled, he can't go with me."

Mayor Piles To Day. To-day, if the conditions are satisfactory, Mayor Richardson will take a seat by Johnstone and afford the sensation of the hour. But it will all depend on the weather conditions. Johnstone said, for he runs no risk with others. "If everything suits me, I'll take the Mayor up for a spin," he added.

Mayor Richardson wants to fly more than he has wanted to do anything since he was born. If he flies, he will die happy. If he does not fly, he will die disappointed. But he will have a chance to chase the swallows and bunbats in practically settled. With a fair day and a calm atmosphere, Johnstone will introduce him to the clouds. There will probably be more than 50,000 people present to witness the flight.

It was agreed last night that Johnstone should make his regular contract flight this afternoon, and if the air currents are satisfactory he will then take the Mayor around the field.

Reaching Higher Altitudes



TAKES FIVE HEATS TO DECIDE WINNER

Elegant Boy Turns Tables on Col. Sibert and Wins Handily—Great Crowd To-Day, and Racing Will Furnish Much of the Sport.

It was a mighty good day for the talent at the second session of the races at the State Fair Grounds yesterday, though in several instances the favorites were given hard fights and came in under the hardest kind of a drive. The crowd greatly exceeded that of Monday, and enthusiasm ran even higher than on the opening day. Promptly at 1 o'clock the horses were called to the post by Starter Upton for the 2:30 pace. This race began tamely and seemed a walkover for Colonel Sibert, who, with Padgett driving, won the first two heats easily, being little worried by elegant boy, who, with Atkinson driving, got warm and took the remaining three heats in masterly fashion, turning out the Virginia horse and getting first money. From the spectator's standpoint, this race was probably the best of the day, requiring five heats to decide. Halie Duke, the third starter, was distanced in the third heat.

Sir Thomas Lipton, with Hilleary driving, never was troubled in the 2:32 trot, and won in three straight heats. The third race, a special match between Dr. Peter and Obisa for \$250 a side, was won handily by the first

named horse in two straight heats. The time was slow.

The fourth race, for three-year-olds, was a purse of \$500, but two in three, brought out some new ones, and incidentally established the fastest time of the day, and the biggest field. There were six starters in the first heat, of whom three were distanced. Toddlers won in straight heats, with Lady Jean named, and Red Prodigal a bad third.

Billy Hibbs beaten. The only favorite to lose was Billy Hibbs, who, after leading all the way in the fifth race, was beaten in the stretch by head by Hymen. It was a great finish and brought the crowd to its feet.

In the sixth race there was nothing to it, but Takahira, who ran away from the field and finished, pulled up. Helen B. was second, with Galtor, a bad third, way in the rear.

The steplechase was another of those affairs which are an open book. Blitzen ran easy all the way, taking the jumps in his usual fashion, and finished little tired, with Breeze trailing the rear. Bobbie Kean, the third starter, failed after the second jump, and never qualified for third money.

The last event on the program, one and one-sixteenth miles, for three-year-olds and upwards, was a race between Hazelthorpe, an outsider, and Cheek, who had been popularly picked to win the race. Hazelthorpe had more staying powers and won, with Cheek at her flanks, under the whip.

This event furnished good sport and much surprise. The card for to-day, on its face, should furnish some good racing, and with the crowd that will be present, due to Richmond Day, the course will be crowded from morning to night.

Following are the summaries of yesterday's races:

Summaries. Harness Events. First race—2:30 pace, purse, \$400. Elegant Boy, b. g., Atkinson, 2 2 1 1 1 Col. Sibert, ch. g., by Ashbow Nan Wilkes-Padgett, 1 1 2 2 3 Halie Duke, b. m., Direct

Time of heats: 2:26 1-4; 2:32 3-4; 2:20 1-4; 2:20 1-4; 2:22 1-2. Second race—2:32 trot, purse, \$400. Sir Thomas Lipton, b. g., Letcher by Wiggins-Hilleary 1 1 1 The Elk, blk. g., by Cal Titus 2 3 2 King Redwood, b. m., by Red Medium-Mott 3 2 3 Miss Mina, b. m., by Red Medium 4 d m of heats: 2:25 1-4; 2:28 2-3 2-3

Third race—special match; \$250 a side; best two in three. Dr. Peter, by Peter the Great-S. C. Bull 1 1 1 Obisa, by Sidney Prince-Porter 2 1 1 Time of heats: 2:26 3-4; 2:30

Fourth race—three-year-olds and under, trot, stake, purse, \$500. Toddlers, b. c., by Todd-Terrell 1 1 1 Lady Jean, b. m., by Sidney Prince-Kellam 2 2 2 Red Prodigal, b. m., by Red Prodigal 3 3 3 Macey Proom, b. m., by Proom-Tyson 4

Nammyth, b. g., by Baron Cal-Bard Sidney Danton, ch. s., by Laidy Dillon 1 1 1 Time of heats: 2:25 1-2

Fifth race—for three-year-olds and upwards, selling, five and one-half furlongs—Hymen, 1 1 1 (Walker) first; Billy Hibbs, 1 2 3 (McCabe) second; Kate, 1 2 3 (Chartrand), third. Time, 1:05 1-2. Presque Isle, Van Loan and Westover also ran.

Sixth race—for all ages, one mile—Takahira, 1 1 8 (McCabe), first; Helen B., 1 1 8 (Walker), second; Galtor, 1 2 3 (Gordon), third. Time, 1:05 1-2. Presque Isle, Van Loan and Westover also ran.

Seventh race—the Virginia State Fair Steplechase, about two and one-quarter miles—Young Blitzen, 1 5 3 (Mr. Taylor), first; Tracing Breeze, 1 4 1 (Mr. Clark), second. Time, 5:31. Bobbie Kean, 1 4 9 (Chartrand) refused jumps

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and failed to qualify. Eighth race—for three-year-olds and upwards, one and one-sixteenth miles—Hazelthorpe, 1 2 1 (Welbourne), first; Cheek, 1 1 6 (Gordon), second; Jack Baker, 1 2 3 (McCabe), third. Time, 1:50. Culpeper also ran.

PROGRAM FOR TO-DAY'S RACES. First race, 2:27 trot (stake), purse \$1,000. Second race, 2:14 pace, purse \$400. Third race, 2:15 trot, purse \$400.

Running Events: Fourth race—for all ages, selling, by subscription of \$5 each, with \$225 added, of which \$50 to second and \$25 to third. The winner will be sold by auction for \$800. If entered to be sold for less, three pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300. Winners at the meeting, or of \$400 this year, not to be entered to be sold for less than \$500. Nonwinners this year allowed five pounds additional. Five furlongs for three-year-olds and upwards, by subscription of \$5 each, with \$250 added, of which \$50 to second and \$40 to third, at ten pounds below the scale. Winners at the meeting three pounds extra; of \$400 this year, six pounds extra; of \$600 this year, ten pounds extra; nonwinners this year allowed ten pounds; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile.

Sixth race—the Commonwealth Club Steplechase, for three-year-olds and upwards, by subscription of \$10 each, with \$350 added, of which \$75 to second and \$50 to third. Weights—three-year-olds, 135 pounds; four-year-olds, 147 pounds; older, 155 pounds; winners this year of two races of any value, five pounds extra; of \$500, eight pounds extra; gentlemen riders allowed five pounds. About two miles.

Seventh race—for three-year-olds and upwards; nonwinners of three races this year, by subscription of \$5 each, with \$225 added, of which \$50 to second and \$25 to third; three-year-olds to carry 115 pounds; four-year-olds to carry 125 pounds; five-year-olds to carry 135 pounds. At the meeting; five pounds extra; maid-

ens allowed five pounds. One mile and a sixteenth. Entries for To-Day's Races. 2:27 trot—\$1,000: 1. Ruby Wilton, Chas Roof, Columbus, O. 2. E. F. Hall, Washington, D. C. 3. Miss Kushan, b. m., Kushan, E. F. Hall, Washington, D. C. 4. Forright, b. m., Knight, E. E. Esashburne, Canton, O. 5. Edge Hill Pirate, Edge Hill Stock Farm, Shawville, Va. 6. Prince Leo, b. g., Red Leo, Waiton Farm, Falls Mills, Va. 7. Jack McGrath, ch. s., Red Leo, Walton Farm, Falls Mills, Va. 8. Little Sweetheart, b. m., Austral, Alex. B. Cox, Paoli, Pa. 9. Norming, br. c., Allerton, C. H. Harden, Raleigh, N. C. 10. Virginia, b. m., Sabla Rock, C. H. Harden, Raleigh, N. C. 11. Country Boy, b. g., Mars, Frank R. Crovo, Jr., Washington, D. C. 12. William L., b. g., Sidney Prince, E. C. Lash, Norfolk, Va. 13. Nancy Jarl, ch. m., Jarl, W. F. Jordan, Norfolk, Va. 14. Stem Pilot, b. g., Allie Woods, Stock Farm, Haverd'Grace, Md. 2:14 pace—\$400: 1. Frank S., ch. g., Sidney Prince, S. C. Bull, Lynchburg, Va. 2. Elsie, b. g., Elvair, E. E. Hughes, Lynchburg, Va. 3. Bessie Gentry, ro. m., John A. Gentry, H. Cannon, Florence, S. C. 4. Elsie, b. m., Garrett Wilkes-Miss Advances, M. E. Doyle, Lynchburg, Va. 5. Roan Hal, ro. g., Brown, Hall, M. E. Doyle, Lynchburg, Va. 6. Miss Hobson, b. m., Hobson, F. P. Crovo, Washington, D. C.

Runnings: Fourth race—five furlongs—Joe Mason, 105; Gent, 106; Nihilist, 105; Presque Isle, 106; Fort Carroll, 105; Billie Hibbs, 114; Baby Wilkes, 108; Apprentice Girl, 108; Cherokee Rose, 102.

Fifth race—one mile—Emolina, 113; Jack Baker, 116; Miss Randolph, 102; Rokeby, 98; Hazelthorpe, 113; Aunt Kate, 113.

Sixth race—steplechase, about two miles—Essex, 150; Flatfoot, 144; Glopper, 132; Touchwood, 150.

Seventh race—one mile and a sixteenth—Hymen, 102; Benalla, 112; Cheek, 109; Bethlehem, 109; Hazelthorpe, 112; Culpeper, 102.

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strated yesterday when a man of less nerve would have quit.

Sir Thomas Lipton had a walkover in the 2:32 trot, and played with his field. This big, coal black horse, can beat 2:25 on that track, and he's going to do it. The Elk, driven by Gill, got second money. He isn't a bad horse, but not in Lipton's class.

The three-year-old trot and early closing stake was regarded by many as the feature event of the day. Certain it is that the fastest time of the present meet was developed by the youngsters. Toddlers, winner of the race, is a year, the fastest three-year-old ever seen in Virginia. He is a son of Todd, famous in his day as a champion, but now dead. Todd was the sire of more extreme speed horses than any stud in this section of the country.

Also it might be of interest to know that Toddlers lowered the record of the track for three-year-olds. This record, 2:20 1-4, was held by Senator Hale, and was made in 1908. Toddlers' time was 2:18 3-4, which is a pretty good mark for a beginner.

Another item of interest which horsemen might like to know is that Toddlers and Senator Hale are somewhat related. Todd, the sire of Toddlers, was sired by Bingen, who also got Senator Hale.

Toddlers is owned by the millionaire breeder, J. B. Moore, of Paoli, Pa., and the youngster is being trained by Joseph Serrill, who also drives him.

In the 2:30 trot, scheduled for to-day, Nancy Jarl ought to win, but Little Sweetheart looks good, too. Nancy Jarl is in the stable of Charles Atkinson. Nominally should also be in the money. This seems to be in the feature race of the day. It is a stake event for a purse of \$7,000, and some good ones will start.

Coming back to Toddlers for a minute, it would not be forgotten. She really forced the race and made the winner exert himself to his utmost. She is due to start in the next performance, and so is Kellam, who drove her. She went mighty fast and made a most excellent showing.

The 2:14 pace, second event on the card for to-day, has six starters, and should prove interesting. On form, Bessie Gentry, an excellent road flyer, four years old, should win. She is by the champion pacer, John R. Gentry, owned by H. Cannon, of Florence, S. C. Frank S. and Miss Hobson should be the only contenders. The rest of the field will be distanced, if appearances are good, which is doubtful in a horse race.

The mounted police of Richmond stated that they were some of the horses in the Police Department yesterday when the string of eleven was put through the paces, and judged by S. S. Toman and Fred A. Upton. Big Jack, with Officer W. L. Krug up, was rated first; Joe, with Officer R. W. Allen up, second; Jim, with Officer S. B. Plourde up, third, and Harry, with Officer R. B. Jordan in the saddle, was given fourth place. All of the horses made a fine showing in action and appearance.

An innovation here in Richmond was the method used for harrowing the track. A big nail harrow had been constructed, and this was hitched to a Buick motor car, from the Power Garage and dragged over the track several times. Mr. Foster superintended the job. This has a great influence over the mud, and the rig formerly used, and accomplished the work in half the time. Also harrowing the track made it possible for the jockeys to let their mounts out, and the faster time made over the course was noticeable. The track Monday was a little too hard for the runners.

Driver Macey, who is handling some of the trotters at the meet, is said to be related to the Maceys of Kentucky. Whether he is or not, he is a mighty good handler of horses.

What a shame it is that Takahira and Cheek didn't get together and make a real race. Both horses have got over the top of the race each other to a finish. As it is Takahira simply walked away from his field in the mile event and romped home.

McCabe, who rides Takahira, hasn't

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No other soap has done so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair. It has done even more for skin tortures and disfigured infants, children and adults, when assisted by Cuticura Ointment.

As a toilet soap for preserving and purifying the complexion, hands and hair, and as a skin soap for dissipating irritating and unsightly conditions of the skin, Cuticura Soap has no rivals worth mentioning. Its sale is greater than the world's product of other skin soaps combined. It is sold wherever civilization has penetrated, with depots in all world centres.

made such a bad record so far. He has had four mounts. Has won three times and finished second once. If he keeps up this gait he'll be going some.

Bob Taylor looked familiar on Blitzen in the steplechase. He is a popular jockey in these parts, and the fact that his mount is a home-bred horse didn't detract from his popularity. There was much cheering when he entered in a winner.

Edward R. Watson, the paddock judge is one of the busiest men around the course. It keeps him going continually, but he does it with a smile.

The dopesters sat up and took notice when Hymen romped away from Billy Hibbs in the first running race of the day. Hymen was a real winner. Billy wasn't warm. It wasn't his distance. Didn't want to run him anyway, and more and also likewise. Can't tell about these favorites all the time.

Cherokee Rose, Billy Hibbs and Fort Carroll should finish in the order named in the fourth event to-day, unless one of them is scratched.

It looks like a close race in the fifth event, but inspection leads to the opinion that Hazelthorpe, Jack Baker and Miss Randolph should be one, two, three.

You can't tell about 'em when they go over the sticks. Somebody might fall down and break a leg, but Essex should be an easy winner with Touchstone, second,